

The Tech.

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THE TECH.

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THE Senior dinner has come and gone, and the next event that commands a universal interest is the occurrence of the annual examinations.

Perhaps there is less need to remind our readers of this fact than of any other we could have hit upon; but even such a common subject will command some attention. If you are not certain that you know what you know, scarcely more than two weeks remain to make sure before the call to test your knowledge. And then of what value will be the makeshifts to which you have trusted for support in your perilous progress from one day to another during the term? Or if you have worked steadily and laboriously, and yet lack the ability to make a sufficient showing of your work by an effort of three hours, do you not

look with dismay on the days of trial that are before you?

As often as the annuals or the semi-annuals recur we think of the benefits that might flow from an application of a system of term marks in the work of the Institute in those studies that depend principally on recitations. The release from examinations of a student who has maintained a high standard of scholarship during the term is high acknowledgment of work well done, and strong encouragement to further effort.

Under the rules of the Institute the conscientious worker and the no less conscientious shirker are alike subjected to the test of examination, and their rewards are often ludicrously disproportioned to their merits. If by any plan this inequality can be done away with, is not that plan worthy of serious consideration? The system of term marks has been tried with success in many instances. We wish that the Institute might also be a witness to its advantages.

FOOTBALL practice at the Gym, which was begun a few weeks ago, appears to have stopped almost completely. The tackling dummy was used a few times, and then piled away in a corner; several men began to pass and catch a football, but that was stopped after a day or two, and the ball followed the dummy into retirement. It does seem rather useless to begin working now for possible successes next November, but it is the only way to make success at all probable. Two years ago the football team did considerable work in the spring, and the games in the autumn showed the good effect very plainly. Hard, steady work and constant practice are the only

means that will place our team again at the head of the league; we are never overwhelmed with spare time, so it would seem wise to begin work now without delaying longer. The individual members of the eleven might not improve much, but the gain in *morale* would be great, and would be at once apparent when the autumn practice began. So little time is left before the annual examinations that no work at all will be done unless it is started at once.

[“Providence, R. I., April 26, 1890. The Massachusetts Technology ball team was defeated by the Browns to-day by the following score,” etc.—*Boston Herald*, April 27.]

WE are sorry in saying that the above dispatch misrepresents matters, to deprive Brown University of any little glory there might have been in defeating the Institute nine, but for four years there has been no such nine in existence. It was only a few Sophomores who went to Providence in the lion's skin, and got the beating which they deserved. Living in a '92 atmosphere and bounded by a '92 horizon, there are a few students who have reached the conclusion that '92 is the Institute, and are now proceeding to act upon their belief. It is in this way, we suppose, that the Sophomore ball nine has taken the Institute upon its shoulders. That nine is undoubtedly a strong, able, and successful one, but it seems rather absurd, nevertheless, for even such a promising child to adopt its grandfather. No, '92; stay at home and beat the Freshmen, if you like, and are able, but don't go off and get beaten under false pretences. The Institute will get along as well as may be, and you shall do your share in it, but don't try to set the pace and drag it after you. Try to comprehend that in playing under the name of the Institute you have done something as unwarrantable as indefensible.

IN those courses which lead directly to field work, as Civil and Mining Engineering, it was thought best to give the students an opportunity for practical work. But as there was not enough time in the college year for this part of the course, summer schools were adopted, and a month of the summer vacation was spent in practical work, under the supervision of the professors of those courses, who camped or lived with the students, as the case might be. The schools were voted a decided success, and steps were taken to make them a permanent feature of the courses.

This year the schools are to be repeated, but not as last year, at least in one of the courses. The professor of the course does not go; his assistants take charge; some of the aids have never had any practical experience. These schools are not adopted for the amusement of the students, nor are they merely health excursions! The student goes to see the practical application of the theories which he has studied all year. But if the professor who gave the lectures and explained the theory is not there, what becomes of the practical application? The Institute is renowned for its rigid methods, and it cannot afford loose management; and it is to be hoped that a change will be made before it is too late.

IT is with pleasure that we announce the election to the Board of Editors of THE TECH of Mr. A. F. Bemis, '93, who will commence his duties with the present number.

The chief need of THE TECH during the past year has been more hands to carry on its work. We hope that before the close of the term we may be able to announce the election of other editors, in order that the Board, which will be diminished in numbers by the withdrawal of several members at the close of the year, may be in a condition to take up vigorously the publication of Volume X. next fall.

Professor Atkinson and the Institute.

[In a recent Faculty meeting the following report was submitted by a committee of the Faculty and unanimously adopted.]

THE recent loss which the Institute has sustained in the death of the Emeritus Professor of English and History, calls for more than ordinary consideration.

Professor Atkinson was the senior of our number in regard to age, and, with a single exception, also in the order of appointment. His labors with us began in 1865, and continued unbroken until the date of his resignation, less than a year since, at the close of a half-century of teaching. He was one of the first among professional teachers to appreciate the essential truth and large importance of the radical educational ideas underlying the scheme of instruction at the newly established School of Technology; a point especially worthy of note in view of the fact that his own training, his especial professional interests, and all his associations, would naturally have led him to cling to the older system of a purely classical training. But he clearly saw the importance of the new methods of education, of which the Institute was the leading exponent; and so was led, almost at the very outset, to ally himself to an institution unpopular among his associates, and unappreciated except by a very small circle of its friends. And as time went on, no one watched with more honest pride and generous satisfaction its slow but certain growth to its present position.

In the work of the Faculty our late associate bore a large and important part,—how important can be realized fully only by those who have been conversant with the inner history of our various courses of instruction for the past twenty years. During a large portion of this time he was not only the sole distinct representative in this body of the study of the humanities, but for years he was the only instructor of any grade in history, political science, literature, and philosophy.

The many hours consumed in the lecture room, in which he met all classes of students, and the large amount of time spent in the preparation of his routine work, laid upon him a burden which only the strongest belief in the need of such training as he gave, and the most generous readiness to render to the institution with which he was connected the best that he had to bestow, could have given him strength to carry. And, moreover, as many of us can remember, in earlier days when students were ill-prepared, often immature, and frequently very narrow in their views, the work of the Professor of English was especially perplexing and laborious.

But however great the discouragements that arose, his zeal never flagged, and by his uniform independence, honesty, good temper, and self-sacrifice, he gradually brought the peculiar work of his department to be recognized by students and teachers alike as essential to the completeness of our system of training.

Professor Atkinson recognized at the outset that the character of his instruction must be peculiar,—that he must strike out in new paths if he was to interest and instruct youth who were so receptive, energetic, and insistent on receiving practical information as those with whom he had to deal. He saw, moreover, that he could claim only a small portion of time, and still less of sustained attention, from them, since they must, of necessity, be quite absorbed in their professional work. And for this reason, undoubtedly, he made his lectures to be broad sketches of literature and history, rather than minute discussions of technical points or elaborate statements of the results of special researches, and endeavored, by their suggestiveness, first, to interest his pupils, and second, to teach them how to read, think, and judge for themselves. This end he certainly accomplished. Even the dullest and most careless student was interested in what was laid before him, and to those more competent to appreciate the instruction offered, Pro-

fessor Atkinson's lectures were a veritable inspiration.

Such work as this, the conscientiously performed duties of a teacher in general branches, leaves little external and material evidence behind it to remind one of its extent and usefulness. No imposing laboratory or important professional course remains as a monument of Professor Atkinson's labors. From the very nature of the case that is impossible. His memorial must be sought in the influence which his own personality and the ideas imparted by him have exerted in the formation of the mind and character of his pupils. And certainly there has been no member of the Faculty to whom our graduates and other past students have confessed their obligations more frequently or with greater uniformity than to him of whom we speak, and none for whom they have entertained a warmer personal regard. They have always remembered his sympathy, his warm interest in their welfare, his constant readiness to help them by kind counsel; in short, his entire friendliness to them, whether earlier as pupils, or later, when they had entered into professional life.

And these same qualities were always observable in his relations with his colleagues of the Faculty: cheerful, conscientious, pacific, holding before himself and all others the highest moral standards, ungrudging of his time and unsparing of his labor, he did with heartiness whatever his hand found to do, and seconded every effort whose end was to build up the Institute, whether it worked for or against the immediate interests of his department or himself.

The Faculty are saddened by his loss. They will remember his labors with grateful appreciation, and cherish his memory with affection and esteem.

JOHN D. RUNKLE.
CHAS. R. CROSS.
DAVIS R. DEWEY.

Juan Leal.

I WAS an officer, then, in the British army. It was the time of the Napoleonic wars. At twenty-two I found myself in Spain, fighting with all the hatred of an Englishman against the French.

To make matters clear, I must acknowledge an absurd fancy of mine,—for you know that we all do have absurd fancies. I had a craze—a mania, you may call it—for boots. However strange this may seem, you must remember that at this time boots were worn almost exclusively. Anything that was odd or fantastic in the way of boots I tried to obtain, and took great pride in owning.

Returning one evening from the fulfillment of a command which had carried me some distance, I stumbled upon the scene of a recent skirmish at a crossing made by the roads. As I rode slowly along, a body lying face downward caught my eye. My attention was attracted by the peculiar shape of the upper part of the bootleg. I started. Could it be a brother officer of mine whom I knew so well wore boots similar to these? I could not make out the uniform, for the upper part of the body was enveloped in a dark mantle. I dismounted and approached the body. Quickly turning it over, to my great relief a strange, foreign-looking face met my sight. Even here my hobby enforced itself, and I almost unconsciously examined the boots. I had never seen leather of such fineness. Well, in one word I concluded to take them. I drew them off and strapped them behind my saddle. As I did so I instinctively felt the presence of the other bodies lying around me in the cold starlight. The country was very open; not a thing moved, and the silence was appalling. Had I robbed a dead man? Surely I had never done such a thing before. Even now I hesitated, but only for a moment. Then I mounted and rode like a madman, and glad enough I was to see my own camplight and to roll myself in a blanket in my own tent, and hear the pacing of the guards outside; for the

incident had left such an unpleasant impression upon me that I dreaded even to be alone.

When I awoke in the morning the sun was shining brightly through the tent. As I arose, the first things to catch my eye were the boots, which my orderly, probably, had taken from the horse and placed in the tent. I picked one up, and indeed it was worthy of my admiration. As I turned it over I noticed near the top on the inside a name in gilt letters. "Juan Leal"—there it stood. However, it did not debar me from trying them on, and they fitted beautifully.

A month passed. We found ourselves back in Lisbon, quartered there until further notice. Here I met a most charming Spanish lady. Her father's country house was on my favorite ride, so I stopped there nearly every evening on my way back to the city. Both she and Don Benito, her father, spoke English well. To say that I was charmed would be putting it mildly, while I was, perhaps, a good ways from being actually in love. To vary the dull routine of a soldier's life here it was the most blessed thing that could have happened. I leave it to my male readers to tell just what the sentiment was, and I think perhaps some few of my gentler friends might possibly explain it also.

I had known Senorita Dolores perhaps two weeks, when one evening on entering I found her sister, Senorita Inez, and a stranger with her. She immediately presented him to me as Don Juan Leal. I gasped for breath; I had on those very boots. Could it be the man had not been dead? No; my better judgment and reason told me it must be another man of the same name. Still, it was not an altogether common name, so I wisely determined to await further developments.

As soon as we came into the light—for our meeting had taken place in a summer-house on the lawn—I noticed he possessed a remarkably handsome, but sinister face, with a slightly aquiline nose, and large, dark eyes that seemed never for an instant to remain

still. He was well dressed, and, what seemed singularly strange, wore boots very similar to those I wore. His manner bespoke him the courtier. From the moment I had heard him speak I had taken a sudden dislike to him, for his smooth, polished tones, addressed particularly to my fair Spanish friend, showed that I possessed a rival of no mean pretensions. In fact, he spoke to her with such familiarity—I had almost said assurance—that it grated upon me most disagreeably.

As soon as he looked at my feet he started slightly.

Thinking, perhaps, to throw some light upon this strange coincidence of names, I asked rather abruptly, "You are not in the army, Señor Leal?"

"No; I take no interest in affairs of the government; I leave that to our able English allies," he replied quickly, with an accent upon the last word which I could not help but take as satirical.

During the remark he had carelessly let fall his handkerchief. In stooping to pick it up he slipped, fell forward, and catching at the same time the top of my boot, turned it over so that he read his own name on the inside. When he arose, and, bowing and smiling, begged to apologize, he had a most curious look of mingled hatred and fear. I could not understand it.

While I did not claim to understand the fair sex perfectly, I had a presentiment that, to speak commonly, I was as good as any man. No man, however low down on the scale of self-esteem, will calmly stand by and see a perfect stranger walk in, and in a few moments win the laurels that he has considered as his alone. My self-esteem was quite aroused; and I determined to show this oily don that I was somebody; that I had some claim upon his attention; and that whatever might be his intentions regarding Dolores, he should have cause to have no mean opinion of me as a rival.

I accordingly devoted myself most assidu-

ously to Dolores, and succeeded wonderfully well. An hour later, when I sat in an upper window of the house with my fair companion by my side, in my own opinion I had entirely forgotten there ever existed such a man as Juan Leal.

No lights were in this part of the house. We sat there alone and looked down upon the dark foliage below, lighted dimly by the small crescent moon. The warm evening air blew gently in the window, filled with the scent of flowers, and seemed to carry me away with it and waft me into the fairyland of dreamy Spain. I had never felt toward Dolores as I felt now. And had I not utterly annihilated Juan Leal?

As we sat there in silence, a woman's voice, accompanied by a piano and violins, filled the quiet evening air. It rang with such a sympathy, and the violins seemed to sift down through the whole with such wonderful effect, that I had never before heard anything to compare with it. I whispered, "Who is it that is singing?"

She answered softly, "Inez, my sister."

Then it ceased, and a clear, round, full, manly voice arose. It seemed at once full of sorrow and happiness that could come only from one's soul. I leaned forward toward Dolores until her soft, loose hair hung over my shoulder, and again I whispered, "Who is it that is singing?"

As before, she answered softly, "Juan Leal, my husband; I am not, as you have supposed, Dolores Benito, but Dolores Leal."

Next morning I received a challenge from Juan Leal. However, before I had time to reply, news was brought that he had been arrested on the charge of being connected with the French Government, and acting as a spy upon our movements.

This called my attention again to the boots. I picked one up, and looking at the bottom where a slight hole had been worn through the thin sole, I saw something that appeared quite different from leather. I examined more

closely and found it was paper. I quickly ripped open the sole, and there discovered a letter to the French Government. It told several of our plans that had occurred a few weeks previously, and was signed Juan Leal. I held in my possession a paper that would bring him to the scaffold! I understood that look perfectly now. Probably as the safest means he had had the paper sewed in his own boots, and given them to a messenger. The messenger had accidentally been engaged in a skirmish, and had been shot. Two days later we were ordered into the northern part of Portugal. We were in a small town; the weather was quite chilly, and I had a fire in my apartments. Sitting down before it I opened a newspaper, and the first thing that I read stated that proof had not been sufficiently strong to convict Juan Leal.

I still had the letter in my possession. Here, then, was my chance to take a fearful revenge. Should I give that paper to the authorities, or not? It was my duty to do so. In a soldier's eyes I would be disgraced if I did not. A spy above all other men must have no further chance to correspond, and on account of this little paper we might lose our cause. I sat in silence for a moment, then took the paper from my pocket, spread it out, and carefully placed it upon the top of the burning coals. It withered up, burst into a flame, and a small black mass settled down among the coals, and was soon lost altogether.

You may think I did wrongly. I ask for no other opinion; I do not defend myself.

A month later I set out for England. My father had died, and the care of the whole estate had devolved upon me. I accordingly threw up my commission in the army.

Whatever became of Juan Leal I do not know. I suppose he is with his wife; but whether she be living or dead, happy or miserable, in Spain or at the antipodes, I do not know; but of one thing I do feel assured, that whatever she be, or wherever she be, she is the same heartless coquette.

M. I. C. DEPARTMENTS.

IX. General Studies.

THE numeral of Course IX. has appeared upon the catalog of the Institute for a considerable period, yet that course is one of the youngest of the various departments. Before 1887 there was no consistent outline of studies in the course, no adequate complement of instructors, and no definite purpose. But within the last three years resources of instruction and equipment have been provided, and the curriculum of studies has become clear, orderly, and practical.

This course is the only one in the Institute which is not chiefly technical. Starting from the basis of science-study which is common to all the departments, Course IX. substitutes for the rapidly narrowing range of mathematical and strictly technical studies, a broad and liberal training in those subjects which do most effectually provide for success in any one of a variety of important occupations.

The study of history, fortified by the cognate subjects of sociology, political science, and philosophy, and the study of economic science, of administrative and statistical science, and of finance, all illuminated by the light of history, are necessary avenues to any occupation which involves frequent professional or social contact with one's fellow-men, and which is neither wholly mechanical nor inevitably technical and isolated.

The man who looks forward to a business career, using the term "business" in its widest and most generally accepted sense,—*i. e.*, to a mercantile career of any grade, high or low,—needs with every passing year a larger outfit of economic and political knowledge. He must be able to form an intelligent judgment concerning the influence of the national revenue laws upon the daily problems of his office desk or counting room. He needs to understand the history and the principles of national and

local taxation. The study of the complicated and perplexing relations between Capital and Labor forewarns him of perils that always lurk in his path. An acquaintance with the methods and right values of statistics enables him to study market reports and financial columns with keener eyes than his competitors possess, and the Institute of Technology is one of the very few places in this country where such an introduction is offered to the student. His knowledge of the history of trade and industry should be especially accurate and extensive, if he would have the ambition to rise with his calling. Especially is this true of the future manufacturer, to whom political history and economic science should be as friendly oracles. Into his everyday life will enter the questions of population and immigration, of socialism, of co-operation and profit-sharing, of protective tariffs and free trade, of workingmen's housing and insurance, of strikes and trades unions.

In a still more specialized department of business, the banker or the broker requires familiarity with the history and laws of monetary science. He must also have sensible opinions concerning the financial policy of a municipality or even of a nation. He is expected to unravel intricate problems of financial legislation, and to help in holding the reins over great public undertakings. A sufficient knowledge for such responsibilities does not come, as Dogberry said reading and writing came, "by nature."

Again, there is a constant demand for intelligent administrators, for men with executive ability and training. The demand comes from the transportation service, from the governmental service, both local and national, from the offices of great corporations, and from the shop and factory. To much of this work a comparative study of administrative methods is fundamental. But the knowledge of mere system is not adequate unless enriched by the psychological training involved in the study of social history and institutions.

The student who expects to enter the journalistic profession will find Course IX. especially adapted to his wants. The successful journalist who has a worthy conception of his profession, must acquire a varied culture. Above all, history is his guide through the confusion of fact and theory. There is no topic within the scope of social, religious, and political history and of economics which he can afford to ignore. He must have at least a good reading acquaintance with the principal foreign languages, and the additional discipline in the proper use of his mother-tongue is absolutely indispensable. He cannot afford to lose the training in the construction of logical arguments and in the detection of fallacies. Even to arrange and condense intelligently the news of a day for publication, requires a comprehensive knowledge of history and politics,—a knowledge not possessed, apparently, by the *Herald* editor who, a few days ago, vouchsafed to the reading public the information, presumably sufficient to his mind, that the "Freisinnige" party in the German Empire is a party of "free-thinkers!"

The profession of teaching may also be advantageously reached through the preparatory work of this course. It may be confidently asserted that a comprehensive culture course is essential to the proper teaching of even a specialty, and absolutely necessary to the aspirant for honors in the profession at large. The future teacher will find in Course IX. an opportunity to trace out the slow historical development of educational science in method and in theory. He is required also to examine the whole history of the organic development of individual life, and of the common life which we call society, from the germ-cell to the differentiated animal; from the primitive cave-dweller to the modern State. He needs also the introduction to the history of philosophic thought. Upon all this he may base the study of psychology, which ought to form the more specialized preparation for his actual entrance into his chosen field.

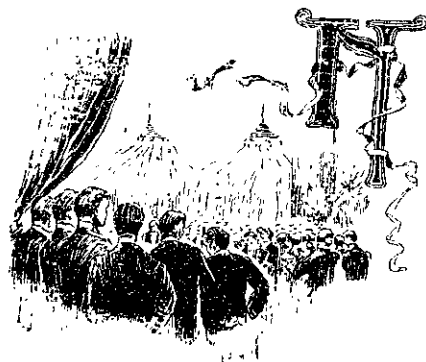
It is probably unnecessary, at this point, to enlarge upon the value of this course as preliminary training for the professional student of the law.

Course IX. should also attract those students who have not yet made a final choice of vocation, but who seek a general mental discipline, scientific and practical in its character, and calculated to equip them for the largest number of possible opportunities. Such students will find in the Course IX. curriculum a wide range of technical, laboratory studies, with a widely inclusive range of a culture course.

Let no one be misled, however, by the liberal character of the more typical studies of this course, into the supposition that the path here opened to the Institute degree is less arduous than that through any of its sister courses. He may soon convince himself, if he makes the trial, that such a conjecture is quite erroneous, and that historical, economic, and sociological studies, no less than mathematical physics, or chemistry, will summon forth the full intellectual strength of the student.

CHARLES H. LEVERMORE

The Senior Dinner.



THE SENIORITY was duly celebrated at the second annual dinner ordered to the Senior Class by the undergraduates, which took place in the Fellows' Hall, on Friday evening, the 25th ult., and was in all respects a great success. About four hundred sat down to the spread, and united in giving '90 a cordial send-off. The dinner was excellent in service and quality, and everything went smoothly, if we may except the numerous demonstrations which were supposed by the authors to be expressive and appropriate to the occasion. At the head table were seated

C. F. Hammond, '91, Chairman of the Dinner Committee, Mr. C. M. Foster, '91, Toastmaster; President Walker and members of the Faculty, with the speakers of the evening.

After two hours' discussion of the viands, the postprandial exercises were opened by an address by Mr. C. F. Hammond, '91, who welcomed the Seniors and invited guests, and introduced the Toastmaster, Mr. C. M. Foster, '91.

After a few introductory remarks, the Toastmaster called on Mr. A. Loring, '90, to respond for the "Senior Class."

In his address Mr. Loring congratulated his classmates on their enviable condition, and did not spare a hit at the underclassmen who might follow in their footsteps.

President Walker, who responded for "The Institute," praised the energy and self-sacrifice of those who had enabled it to accomplish so much in the first twenty-five years of its existence, and paid a tribute to the earnestness of its students.

Professor Runkle, who received quite an ovation as he arose to speak, read an address, in which he touched on the kindly relations of the Faculty and the students, and their mutual interest in the success of the Institute.

The Post-graduates were represented by Mr. W. B. Thurber, '89, who presented the S.B. side of life from a humorous standpoint.

Professor Sedgwick, who spoke on "After We Graduate," made one of the best speeches of the evening on the influence and opportunities of graduates of the Institute.

Mr. H. M. Waite, '90, enlarged on the trials of an athlete at the Institute, with special reference to our gymnasium facilities, or lack of them.

"Tech. Publications" was responded to by Mr. H. E. Hathaway, '91, of THE TECH, who congratulated the Institute on what has been done in this line of endeavor.

Mr. Meserve waxed eloquent over the "Lunch Room," which he designated as the last and most popular course at the Institute.

The list of toasts was ended by Mr. W. H. Vorce, '93, who spoke in behalf of "Our Warriors," the much-abused Freshmen.

The last hour was devoted to a minstrel performance by the following able troupe: Interlocutor, Mr. W. B. Trowbridge, '91; tambourine, Mr. W. C. Dart, '91; bones, Mr. H. M. Waite, '91; Messrs. W. B. Douglass, '92, E. P. Whitman, '92, Burrage, '92, E. V. Seeler, '92, E. A. Emery, '90, J. Swan, '91, C. M. Tyler, '91, E. W. Donn, '91; accompanist, Mr. A. S. Gottlieb, '91. The entertainment was much appreciated, especially by those who came in for a hit, and the exercises concluded at a late hour to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The committee in charge is to be congratulated.

The soup was not served in pitchers this time.

A great coon trio, Waite, Dart, and Trowbridge.

More than three hundred and fifty of the four hundred were present.

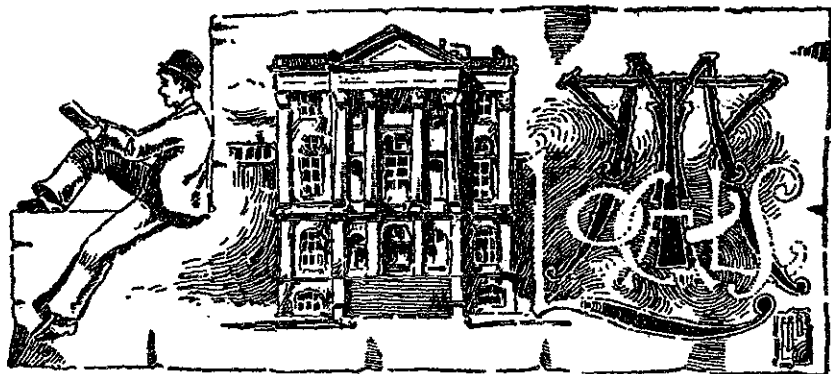
It is gratifying to know that the dinner was a financial as well as a social success.

The Technology Quartet rendered several selections very acceptably during the after-dinner exercises.

Most of the Faculty withdrew before the minstrel show, but Professors Swain and Levermore stayed with us.

Each guest was provided with a neat *menu* card and toast list, ornamented with a tasty original design by Mr. E. B. Bird, of THE TECH.

The dinner was not, as had been predicted, a failure, as far as the Freshmen were concerned. Seventy-five "warriors," the number that attended, was a larger number than the most sanguine expected a day or two previous.



Dy-dx held a theatre party April 11th at the Tremont Theatre.

The Senior Civils had a group photograph taken last week.

A notice posted in Rogers corridor advertises a "Cruising Sloop Yatch for Sale."

The '91 Mechanicals expect to begin their tests on the new engine about April 30th.

The Seniors have decided upon the 2d of May as the date of their last undergraduate dinner.

Ninety-two's baseball team went to Providence, Saturday, and was defeated by Brown, 16 to 2.

Professor Niles will soon start on an extended trip along the Pacific coast and through Alaska.

Division 1 of the Freshman Class has made a baseball date with the Architects for Friday, May 2d.

F. H. Howland, '92, and J. P. Buckley have been elected members of the Hammer and Tongs.

The ball game between Tech. '93, and Dummer Academy, at Newburyport, Saturday, resulted in a victory for '93, by the score of 11 to 7.

Thursday, April 24th, a game of baseball was played between the Architects and Civils, '92. The game resulted in favor of the former. Score, 15-11.

The Sophomores played Philips Exeter Academy, Saturday, April 19th, at Exeter. The game resulted in a victory for Exeter. Score, 21-10.

The baseball game between '93 and Lawrence, on Saturday, April 19th, could not be played, on account of the inability of the latter to get the grounds.

Although the schedules have not yet appeared, it is understood that the examinations will begin Monday, May 19th, and end Thursday the 29th.

The first-year partial and second-year regular Architects are at present working upon designs for a double loggia. This will be their last design this year.

By means of a neat bulletin in Rogers corridor, the '92 "Technique" Board offers a prize of five dollars for the six best grinds, to be handed in before the end of the term.

The Freshman-Sophomore game will probably be played before May 10th, the date previously set for the game, as both teams feel that they cannot keep in training until that time.

The Technology Quartette, assisted by the Mandolin Club, gave a concert at Wellesley, Friday, April 18th. The concert was very well attended, the hall being crowded with fair students.

Saturday, April 19th, a game of baseball was played between Sections 1 and 4 of the Freshman Class. W. H. Vorce umpired the game, which resulted in a victory for Division 4. Score, 8-5.

In a recent issue we stated that Mr. H. B. Burley, '90, had accepted a position in the City Engineer's office at Nashua, N. H. We wish to correct this, and state that he was elected City Engineer over five other candidates.

Some thirty or forty Freshmen turned up rather unexpectedly at the Senior Dinner. Many who said they had no time, no money, or no inclination, found all three when the evening of the 25th came around. There were in the neighborhood of seventy-five '93 men at the dinner.

The Architects and Electricals met on the baseball field Tuesday, April 22d. They advertised a brass band, but no such article appeared upon the field of battle. Notwithstanding this, the Electricals were victorious by a score of 16-11.

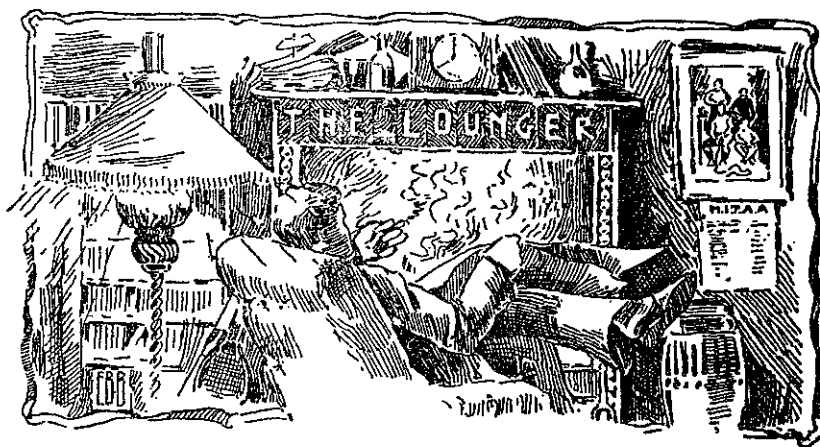
The Harvard Cycling Association will hold a race meet on Holmes' field May 10th. A special event will be the two-mile handicap, open to the I. C. A. A. A. and M. I. T. Three valuable medals — gold, silver, and bronze—will be given in each event.

For some reason there were not enough Senior Dinner *menus* to go around. An attempt will be made to have a few more printed to supply the wants of those who attended the dinner and came away without a *menu*.

Students wishing occupation in June might find it worth while to apply for position of census enumerator. The enumeration begins the first Monday in June, and the returns must be in before July 1st. Mr. Horace G. Wadlin, of 20 Beacon Street, is the Supervisor for Massachusetts, and will appoint the enumerators.

A meeting of the Mechanical Engineering Society was held Friday evening, April 18th, in room 15 Rogers. Mr. A. L. Merrill was elected an honorary member of the society. A paper on "Journals" was read by Mr. Hopton, and a brief review of the principal scientific periodicals was made by Mr. Hooper.

There was a meeting of the Co-operative Directors Thursday, April 24th. The meeting was called to listen to a report from Miss Kehew, of the Woman's Industrial Union, in regard to the Lunch Room. The needs of something more substantial on the bill of fare were discussed. An effort will be made to supply something heartier than can at present be obtained in the Lunch Room. It is hoped by this means that the attendance can be increased.



Of all pleasant lounging-places, the Lounger knows of no pleasanter one than the Rogers Building steps on a sunny day. All types and varieties of students appear there when the air is still, and the sun is high in the south. Some stand in groups, others sit upon the window ledges on each side of the door, while still more stretch at full length on the warm granite balustrades. The hard-working Architect steals away from his drawing-board and Gothic arches to sun himself, and think longingly of his summer vacation. The Engineers talk in subdued tones of the coming exams., lay plans to fool the professors, and argue about the intrinsic value of different forms of cribs. Here comes '93 with a real naughty cigarette in his mouth, wondering if he doesn't look like a Soph. He does not; but with another year's close application to the various brands of "coffin nails," he will be real hard and tough, like '92 over there, who is very bad, and who knows he is, and, if anything, rather likes it. What recollections the steps bring up!

There is the annual congregation of Freshmen, who stand and laugh at the occasional public initiatives. The best one, since the recollection of the Lounger, was that of a student dressed as a cowboy, with spring-bottom pants, wide-brimmed *sombrero*, and red buttons profusely ornamenting his garments, who was condemned to coast down the granite steps on a board. After doing it several times successfully, he jumped too late at the bottom; and the jounce nearly unhooking his lower jaw, he smashed his toboggan in disgust.

What a fine time that son of sunny Italy had one day last year with his white-wings box and monkey! The steps were filled, and a rain of pennies and nickels obscured even the chapel door, till finally janitor John appeared, and informed Garibaldi that the Faculty had decided upon his case in their usual

way. He went. How many have and will vegetate in the south exposure of these historic steps. But here comes the President, bowing pleasantly to all; and 'tis time for the Lounger to go to work again.

Apropos of boarding houses, the Lounger has a friend who is one of that large class known as "Mealers,"—one of those uneasy mortals who is condemned to walk for his food. At a table in a dining room on Columhash Avenue, are a few Tech. students of widely different, but of distinctive characteristics,—among them the said friend. To any person to whom the human character is an interesting study, that great and growing tribe before mentioned, the Mealers, are productive of a constant source of amusement. The four Juniors who are seated at the centre table of this abode of plenty, enliven their three daily times of germ absorption by observation of their neighbors. Everybody has a name, so that talking about them in their presence does not hurt their feelings. At the aforesaid table sit two couples, husbands and wives. One pair is known as "The Lady and the Tiger," from a habit of not saying anything in a pleasant tone of voice, and of frowning terribly when the students lay out in state defunct insects of various kinds in the centre of white side-dishes. The other couple is designated as "Grover and Frankie." Grover requires no description; his table manners do. His idea of etiquette is to tuck his napkin in his neck, and after straining part of his soup through his moustache, to let the rest ripple gaily down his bib. His dexterity with his knife would make the sword-swallower of a dime museum green with envy. "Birdie Hat" formerly sat with our friends, but has departed to another table on account of the excruciatingly comical stories told, which made her hide her blushes under a wide-brimmed hat by an inclination of the head to an angle of about thirty degrees with the ground line. At another table sat "Baldy Sours,"—his given name being self-evident; his surname due to the fact that his food, instead of going through the ordinary process of digestion, seemed to sour, and tarry upon its way. "Old Sleuth," a detective, and "Chelsea Joe" sit at the same table,—the latter so named because of his general resemblance to the famous *habitué* of Park's. In appearance he is meagre, white, and has long curly hair and a drooping moustache.

Every sound seems to startle him, and to send shiver of anguish through his whole frame. Darwin's Lost One, '93, eats in this abode of muscular beefsteak when he can get time to stay away from Trigonometry. Still another of that large and unambitious class is there when he cannot get into Thompson's Spa, and awe the pretty girl upstairs by sidelong glances through his sight destroyer. But we are getting near home, and are becoming personal. In educating yourself to enter life's grand field, just try and see how much fun may be had from observation of those around,—quiet fun to your own mind, with a respect for their good traits. Laughter, too, is the best digester of the worst kind of hash.

College Notes.

President Seelye, of Amherst, has returned to that college after an absence of six months.

The Senior class at Princeton are discussing the advisability of adopting the cap and gown.

The Freshman class at Princeton have chosen class caps, canes, and monogrammed writing-paper.

The University of Vermont has been admitted to the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association.

The University of Oxford, England, has decided to admit to its examinations all graduates of the American Association of Collegiate Alumnae.

Brown has been refused admission to the New England Baseball League. Amherst objected on the ground of Brown's tendency toward professionalism.

The interstate college tennis tournament will be held at Lehigh, in the latter part of May.

The Archæological Museum at the University of Pennsylvania, contains 10,000 specimens.

The Harvard Shooting Club is erecting a house on the Allston marshes.

The Intercollegiate tennis tournament will be held in New Haven October 6th.

The trustees of Columbia have decided to form a school of higher philosophy.

There will be two diamonds on the new Norton field at Harvard.

The Lehigh nine has already played twelve games this season, in all but four of which it has been victorious.

A valuable collection of minerals and a number of rare Hebrew manuscripts have recently been presented to Brown University.

The Illinois Intercollegiate Athletic Association will present the winning college of the league with a gold and silver cup valued at \$75.

The Berkeley Oval has been engaged again for the Intercollegiate games this year.

The average weight of the Columbia Varsity crew is 158 pounds.

The new baseball cage at Princeton is 180 feet long and 60 feet wide.

The outlook for Columbia at the Intercollegiate games is very promising this year, and there are at present about nine men kept in regular training at the Berkeley Oval, besides a number of others who are working hard to get on the team.

The new athletic field at Princeton will be opened May 24th.

At a meeting of the Advisory Committee of the Columbia College Athletic Union recently, it was decided that Columbia should have a football team in the field next fall.

In Germany there is a law forbidding football in the universities.

The *Dartmouth* celebrated its fiftieth anniversary March 28, 1890.

The new *Harvard Advocate* board is composed entirely of Sophomores.

A New York graduate of Columbia has recently given \$20,000 to found a traveling scholarship for architects.

The University of Vermont has been admitted to the Intercollegiate Athletic Association.

Vassar distributes annually over seven thousand dollars among poor students.

The Class of '91 at Amherst will probably, in the near future, present a Greek play.

The Junior ball at Columbia netted \$900, of which \$700 has been given to the College Athletic Association.

The Harvard-Andover and the Harvard-Exeter Clubs are considering the advisability of offering a valuable cup for a series of athletic contests between Andover and Exeter. The Andover Club has appointed a committee to confer with the Exeter Club on the matter. If offered, the cup will probably be for track athletics, like the Mott Haven cup, rather than for baseball and football.

The Graduate Advisory Committee and the University Athletic Executive Committee at Princeton, have been amalgamated under the name of the Princeton College Athletic Association.

The Annual Report of President Dwight, of Yale University, shows total gifts during the year of \$716,000, and total gifts since he took the office of President, in July, 1886, of \$1,244,390.

A total of \$1,825 have been subscribed thus far for Cornell's new boat house.

Oxford University has decided to admit to its examinations, all graduates of American associations of *alumnæ*.

The Yale crew as at present rowing is thus composed: No. 1, Rogers; No. 2, Simms; No. 3, Brewster; No. 4, Hartwell; No. 5, Newell; No. 6, Ferris; No. 7, Ives; No. 8, Allen, stroke. C. O. Gill is coaching the crew every day, but says he will on no account row in any races this year.

Princeton has challenged the University of Pennsylvania to a series of lacrosse games.

Students of the University of Michigan will give a Latin play at Commencement.

A resolution has been passed by the Cornell Faculty abolishing athletics from the campus, much to the regret of the students.

A number of students of the University of Pennsylvania have undertaken to raise money for the establishment of a chair of pedagogy.

The Brown Athletic Association has voted to raise \$100 to secure a trainer for the Athletic team.

The Cornell crew has finally been selected, and Courtney says that they will equal last year's crew. Dale is stroke, and the other men are: Osgood, Benedict (captain), Wolf, Hill, Marston, Hagerman, Upton.

The Williams nine won the pennant offered by the New York league club to the college nine making the best score against them, 10-8.

The Mott Haven teams of Harvard, Yale, and Princeton are now at their training tables at the respective colleges, and Columbia's men are quartered at Berkeley Oval, where the games are held. During the past winter one end of the track was washed out, but this spring it has been repaired, making the fastest track in the country. This will be favorable to the breaking of the intercollegiate records.

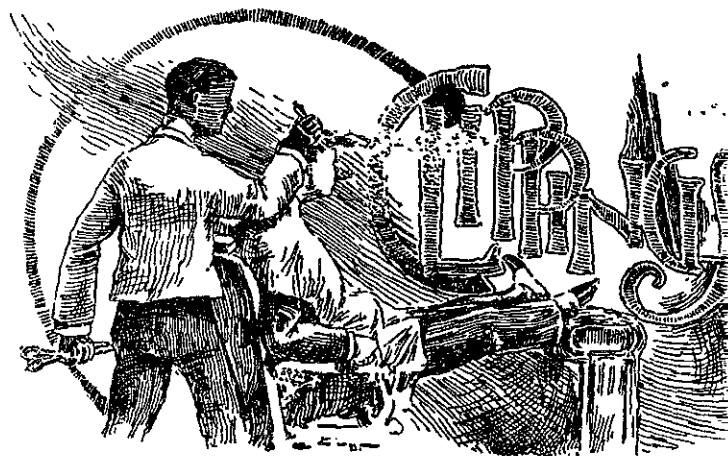
BEYOND.

In silence deep
The busy world is hushed;
Some hearts by sorrows crushed
Sad vigil keep.

In sorrow must
Some lives be ever steeped;
When all the fruit is reaped
Of what is dust.

With richest love
God will on all bestow
Relief from care below,
At home above.

—Dartmouth.



"Ma, I've an idea that some of the folks in this yard haven't gone to heaven."

"You don't say! What makes you think they ha

"Because I read it on the tombstones."

"No!"

"Yes, I did, though. It was carved on ever so 'Peace to his ashes.' Now, there ain't any ashe where it's very hot, is there, ma?"

Mrs. O'Shaunacy (wishing to make up a recer rel): "Good-mornin', Mrs. Flynn. Is there onyt kin bring yez from the market this mornin'?"

Mrs. Flynn: "Phat do yez take me for—a resa sthollen goods?"

"Hello, Jack; where are you living, now?"

"I'm boarding with a widow lady on Madison A Where are you living?"

"O, I'm the guest of a widower gentleman wi daughter ladies and one son gentleman—same ave

Mr. Kirke Depew (Sunday morning): "I see R Alban Cope is going to preach at our church this ing."

Mrs. Depew: "Why, isn't he awfully high churc

Mr. Depew: "Awfully! He carries his rituali tions so far that he wears stained-glass spectacles."

A subscriber to the telephone exchange asked placed in communication with his medical man.

Subscriber: "My wife complains of a severe pai back of her neck and occasional nausea."

Doctor: "She must have malaria."

Subscriber: "What's best to be done?"

At this moment the clerk at the central station al switch by mistake, and the unlucky husband rece reply of a mechanical engineer in answer to inquit mill owner.

Engineer: "I believe the inside is lined with tions to a considerable thickness. Let her cool du night, and in the morning before firing up, take a and pound her vigorously. Then get a garden h strong pressure from the main, and let it play f the part affected."

To his great surprise the doctor never saw it again.